1239 SETENTH STREET

GHINGS WORTH KNOWING

Uncle Sam's fishing fleet numbers 6954 vessels.

The University of Calcutta is propably the largest educational institution in the world. It has about 10,-000 students.

The horse has a smaller stomach in proportion to its size than any other quadruped.

There are fifty-eight distinct diseases of the eye. No other organ of the human body has so many.

Any child over seven can be prosecuted as a criminal in England, but In Germany twelve is the limit of responsibility.

There are 6300 electric lights on the Mauretania.

The hardest wood in the world is not ebony but cocus, which is used for making flutes and similar musical instruments.

As nearly as can be estimated there are thirty inhabitants to the square mile on the globe.

Switzerland has a total population of 3,500,000 and there are 1384 poriodicals in the country, or one publication to every 2715 persons.

The highest inhabited place in the world is that Buddhist monastery of Haine, Thibet, which is about seventeen thousand feet above sea level.

Of 12,000,000,000 letters written in a year by the world at large, 8,-000,000,000 are in English, 1,200,-000,000 in German and only 1,000,-000,000 in French.

The average weight of a man five Teet six inches in height at the age of thirty-five to forty years is 147 pounds. The feminine average is five pounds less.

The conservation of Austria-Hungary is a proverb, but Yankee invention and enterprise have been able to break through the old lines to a surprising degree.

The police "third degree," so frequently used by New York's detective force in cases where prisoners do not know their rights, has fallen under the ban of the highest court of the State of Washington.

By means of improvements of the mature of curve eliminations and short-cuts of one kind or another the will be so shortened that 1200 miles will be cut off the trip from Paris to Pekin. Instead of being more than 2500 miles in length, it will be 6300. and the fourteen days now consumed by the trip will be reduced to nine and a half. The improvements are being made on the most substantial lines and will not be open to the unfavorable criticism the original work was subjected to.

WILD CATS IN CAPTIVITY.

Four Kittens Remain Around House and Follow Master Like Dogs.

I was fortunate enough to secure a female wild cat which had been caught in a trap by a keeper in the extreme north of Scotland. It was not long in my possession before I arrived at the conclusion that there are Yew animals wilder than a wild cat. The beast was so savage that I found It impossible to do any thing to the injured fore-limb, but nature came to the aid of my captive, and the leg, although remaining slightly deformed, became quite servicable.

In about a month's time the cat, which afterwards escaped and was shot while raiding pheasant rearing grounds, presented me with four kittens, and knowing the cannibalistic cendencies of wild animals in captivity, I made arrangements to rewho we the kittens as soon as they were thora. One had, however, been made a meal of before the others were res-

The remaining three were transferred to a foster mother in the shapeof a gentle stable cat, and the family survived all their infantile ailments and are still alive. Notwithstanding their environment and the excellent example shown them by the stable cat the kittens were practically unnamed terrors with every one but myself until they reached the age of four or five months.

After that period they seemed to have a greater faith in human nature, or perhaps familiarity had bred contempt, though even yet there are times when the wild ancestral blood courses madly through their veins, and for days they are almost unapproachable. But in their quieter mc ments they follow me about like dogs and respond to call or whistle. I give them their liberty only during the day now, and even then they are under observation, as once when I let them out of their quarters in the eve-

ming they bolted. After much difficulty I recaptured two, but the third did not return for a weck, and I was surprised that it came back at all. On warm moonlights they will cauterwaul to the domestic tabbies, and the voice of the ordinary cat is a mere whisper compared to the calls of those products of the pine woods gloom, and I had to where there were no neighbors whose dreams could be disturbed. - From

In 1903 the foreign-born populagion of 13.6 per cent, furnished 15.6 per cent. of the criminals, 20.8 per went, of the paupers, and 29.5 per cent, of the insane. Between 1904 and 1908 the aliens in these institusions increased thirty-four per cent. 'off? I looked at her keenly.

ELECTRICITY: THE GODDESS OF THE AGE.

Her head is held among the stars, Her feet are on the sen.
An airship with its whirling blades
Is poised upon her knee;
An auto tire is round her neck,
A trolley at her side,
And miles of insulated wire
About her waist are tied.

The lightnings of the wireless flash
Around her giant form,
Her brow is veiled in clouds of dust,
Her voice is like the storm:
She puts a harness on the world,
It moves at her command,
And all the secrets of the air
Are prisoned in her hand.
—Minna Irving, in Leslie's Weekly.

X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X LOST AND FOUND

By MARIE STURTEVANT.

X-X-X-X-X-X-X-X-XI have faithfully kept my promise never to divulge to my sister Louise the adventure that befell me at our

and the person directly involved ever try broke up. knew of the loss and subsequent history of my pearl scarfpin.

Brief mention must be made of my eldest sister's inordinate and sinful regard for the details of household management, for thereby hangs this girl in the world .- Boston Post. tale. Her own home is perfectly ordered, and thus intrenched, outside the application of the adage concerning dwellers in glass houses, she justifies herself in cavilling at the domestic peccadilloes of her friends. Not one that is not afraid to entertain Louise. I knew that Mrs. Carter dining at her house. She was a

We were to go out early in order to be driven about the suburbs before green-so green; you don't know dark. My sister had preceded me, green, Tom, till you see English grass and as I was on my way from the all rolled and pampered and trimmed station, alone, I detected a short cut for hundreds of years by my father to the house by way of some vacant and my father's father, and their lots. Grip in hand, I sprang up the fathers back-so far. And there's banking which sloped abruptly from hedges-trim hedges, Tom, not a the sidewalk, and upon reaching the great rugged, cruel mountain ridge top noticed a girl, hesitating on the that notches the horizon. English brink, as if dubious about trusting hedges you can see over best when herself upon the slippery surface; for a good old Irish hunter lifts his front it was the winter season. After pass- legs to take them. It takes your ing her, I paused, with an instinctive breath, that lift, it does. Maybe a desire to be of assistance. She was little trout stream plays for a while the prettiest creature I ever saw. through the green-so green-grass; Her blond hair fluffed out from be- it's an English trout stream-never neath a boyish seal cap which blustering nor making a fuss about matched her rich coat. Upon the soft itself like the mountain fellows here. curve of one cheek, where the co- And the whole country's filled with quettes of old used to wear their trees-English trees. Great oaks patches, a small brown mole en- that have lived in our places since hanced the fairness of her skin. She we, and that guard the old homes threw me a confiding look from her and the old families and make them gray eyes which were shaded by won- what they are. They're not afraid to derful black lashes, and tentatively stretch out; they don't get ashamed stepped upon the icy slope. Then her and stunted at a timber line; there's feet began to slide.

length of the Trans-Siberian Railroadant 628 Your of direction. With more are laid one in straight lines, and all zeal whan caution I was at her side, the families are straight like the bank, across the slippery sidewalk won't quarrel about it, for we're all my support and was gone.

it. But my deepest regret was on an- here." other account.

"What a charming maid;" this in a stage whisper by Louise to Mrs. "Has she been with you Carter. long?'

"Not long." Mrs. Carter had time patches, was a small, brown mole. guised as a servant!

The dinner was a success and the found some pretext for leaving the head. room. Listening stealthily at the to the floor. Her beauty smote me

"I know everything," I declared in a dramatic whisper. "If you will leave at once I will not expose your

"How did you know?" she under the weather. breathed, wide-eyed.

"It is quite apparent," said I, dryly, "especially after the theft of my dhrink alone?"

"Oh!" she gasped. "It's you, is it!" "Yes, it is I," grimly. "However

it is upon my friend's account that I come to you, not my own." 'Why don't you tell your friends?

she defied. I felt myself growing red. It is a man's pride to have a reason for his acts. I then realized that her beauty's appeal to my sympathy was

my reason now. 'You are young," I replied, se verely. "I trust this is your first offense and that you will reform."

She covered her face with her little hands and for a moment her shoulders shook gently. But the eyes that she raised to mine were tearless. "Since you are so kind I will tell

pin. It caught-it caught in my decade ago. nempadour! You will find it advertised in the evening paper."

"You don't believe me!" The gray eyes flashed.

"I do believe you, and I ask your But-I can't understand pardon. your position here—as a servant— "Is it necessary that you should, Mr. Barrows?' It was the icy voice of my hostess. Being now without defence I looked the picture of guilt. "When I need any detective work, Mr. Barrows. I will call upon youperhaps. Until then, kindly refrain from annoying my servants!"

It was evident she thought me smitten by the charms of her table girl. So I was-yet-was a wellmeaning young man ever in a more awkward position? "Nonsense, Lily! Mr. Barrows does

not deserve such abominable treatment! And I'm not your servant!" "Oh, Daphne, think what you are saying!" implored Mrs. Carter of her mutinous maid.

"I don't care. You'll have to tell him, Lily. I'm sure he can be trusted with our secret."

How blessed for that! Then they told me how Mrs. Carter's lack of a waitress had been supplied by her cousin Daphne. Knowfirst memorable dinner at Lily Car- ing Louise as I did, I could appreciate ter's, nor the identity of the prim the situation, and after mutual aswaitress who served us on that occa- surances of forgiveness and confision. And no one but Mrs. Carter dence our strange session in the pan-

When my sister returned to Chicago a few days later, I did not accompany her, and in due season the pearl scarf pin was fashioned into an engagement ring for the loveliest

The Tight Little : Isle.

999999999999999999999999999999 An Englishman's pride in his own was quaking over the prospect of our country is both admirable and humorous at times. In a very good Western boarding-school friend of Louise's story in Gunter's, entitled "The Reand had married a poor bank clerk, mittance Man," Preston Ward, the and this was Liuse's first visit East writer, has his hero apostrophize since Lily had set up house-keeping. England in these words:

"I see a place where the grass is no scrub cak nor shrubs nor cacrus "Asign!" she cried, and extended in my England. And all the places the impetus of my leap precipitating lines, and the hedges mean that this us at a break-neck pace down the is mine and that is yours, but we and into the street. With a hurried, Englishmen. Oh, it's a tight little "Thank you so much," in a sweet place, Tom; and it sometimes cramps voice, she disengaged herself from fellows like me and chafes us mortal sore, and sometimes we-well, we I adjusted my hat and coat collar aren't as straight as the oaks, and with a pleased though regretful they make us ashamed to listen to smile, and, with a habit I have, felt the English breeze whispering for the pin in my scarf. It was gone! through their English branches. But And then I remembered with vivid it's tight little England-my Engdistinctness the violent pressure of land, Tom! And that's what I see two small hands against my chest as down there in the mountains. It's we made our mad descent. It was a calling me home; calling me, calling valuable pin, and I was sorry to lose me home like the echo we catch up

The Parson's Trap.

By JAMES W. WORKS.

A certain local preacher who lived in Western New York in my boyhood to respond before the girl re-entered days cultivated a small farm in adthe dining-room. I glanced up with- dition to his clerical duties and was out interest. Her hair was blond, accustomed to trap mink, muskrat parted primly in the middle and and similar "small deer." He was drawn smoothly away from her fore- brought before a board of deacons of head. Upon the curve of one very his church on a charge of attending pink cheek, where our colonial belles his traps en Sunday. He explained were wont to wear their beauty by saying that on one occasion he was taking a walk. It chanced to be So my lady was a professional thief Sunday morning, and also he had gaining entrance to this house dis- casually passed near one of his traps. In the jaws of the steel trap he discovered a live mink. As the poor servant perfect. Louise beamed ap- creature was badly mangled and sufproval and Mrs. Carter basked there- fering, he, out of humanity, took the in. After coffee in the library, I animal out and knocked it in the

This seemed to be satisfactory and pantry door, and hearing the faint the charge was about to be disclink of china, I entered. She was missed when Deacon Cobb sprang his seated independently on the top of a trap: "Parson, did you set the trap pair of portable steps, finishing an agin?" With a deprecatory wave of ice. Her face blanched when she met the hand easy to imagine but diffimy condemning gaze, and she sprang cult to describe, the parson replied: "Deacon, I just barely set it."

Confessed Too Much.

Late one afternoon Michael Flannigan and Dennis O'Rourke met upon the avenue. Mike was considerably "Moike," asked O'Rourke, "why

don't yez brace up, and lave the "Oi've thried, Dinnie, but the job's

too big for me." "Thry this once more, Moike. Here's a church forninst us. Go in there, old man, and confess and take a frish start. I'll wait outside."

He waited until he was tired, then, peering into the darkened building, said in a hoarse whisper:

"Molke!" "Phwat?" "Have yes confissed?" "Oi have that!"

"Where's the prast?" 'E gorrah, Dinnie, and Of think he's gone out to call a cop."-Success

Magazine. Trade of the United States with its non-continguous territories aggregate \$172,000,000 in the year you the truth. I did not steal your ended, against about \$64,000,000 a

The manufacture of raitan furni-Was this clever ruse to throw me ture is beginning to attract extention in the Philippines.

KING GEORGE.

The Most Intelligent and Interesting of Recent Sketches of His Personality.

Curtis Brown, in London Correspondence Springfield Republican, Written Be-fore the Death of Edward VII.

It used to be the fashion to look on the man who will reign over the British Empire as George V. as a good natured but rather stupid man, but recent developments have given reason to believe that this is not so. No doubt George's court will be a very different one from Edward's, but there are many Englishmen who think this will not be a bad

To begin with, George V. will be the first English monarch since the Stuart days of whom it will be possible to say that he is wholly and indisputably English. Even his grandmother, Queen Victoria, spoke English with a German accent, although she was intensely English in sentiment. The pro-German inclinations of the first four Georges were notorrious, and most of them could hardly understand the language of the country over which they had been called to rule. George speaks no language but English. He had the usual drilling at school in the European tongues, of course, but so soon as his formal education was finished he promptly forgot all about them, declaring emphatically that English was quite good enough for all his wants. He doesn't like foreigners, and in fact, one of his father's chief trials lies in persuading him to be ordinarily civil to diplomats and distinguished visitors whom it is his duty as heir apparent to the throne to meet. "Why should I see the brutes?" he is reported to have asked recently when a number of distinguished European statesmen were visiting London and he was called on to receive them. The King explained that it was necessary for him to be civil, and he acquiesced and was formally polite, but he hurrled through the ceremony as quickly as

This does not mean, however, that the Prince is shy or stupid or that he is not keenly conscious of the duties connected with his high position. any English or colonial function he and another is Lord Mount Steelen by for the new nobility of wealth | and. It is a safe profit financiers, many of them of Eastern will find the court a very cold place history. indeed when he succeeds to throne.

The Prince detests cards and hardwhen he is staying at a country house. He cares nothing for racing, for which his father had a passion, and he cares even less for entertaining, while his father's love for surhas made his court the most brilliant now and when the King was Prince of Wales. In the old days a succession of brilliant balls, garden parties and other entertainments followed each other throughout the London season. Now the Prince gives one ball and one garden party every year and grumbles at having to do this. At these functions he contents himself with a formal appearance and then settles down in a quiet corner with some colonial or some man who is doing things at home and forgets all about his more frivolous guests in a discussion of some problem of

high diplomacy, and the Prince de- of having known something approachtests' them and only is too glad that his father does not ask him to take princess, the daughter of a royal any of this work on his shoulders. The King is bored with home and money in the Teck household, and colonial affairs, which he considers dull and unexciting, and is delighted scrutinize housekeeping bills and that his son is willing to take all this work off his hands.

agreement to disagree when the so happy as when caring for her chil-South African Generals visited Lon- dren, of whom she has six-five sons don after the war. The King, it was and a daughter. known, could not forget that these men had been in rebellion against him, and while his exquisite tact en- fute a slander about the Prince abled him to be polite to then he which has gained currency in Enghad no desire to lionize them. The land and America. It is that he Prince stepped into the breach and drinks to excess. Nothing could be surprised the men from the veldt by further from the truth. Perhaps his intimate knowledge of all that when he was a young sailor he may had happened in South Africa since have joined some of his messmates the white man first settled there and in a spree and have taken too much of all the problems that had to be grog, but for years he has been the settled. I am told that there can be most temperate of men. He is no no doubt that the Prince's genuine connoisseur of wines like his father affability to the former enemies of and he seldom takes anything more his country had a lot to do with the to drink than a couple of glasses of speedy reconciliation of the Boers to claret at dinner. Any one who could their defeat and their loyal accept- see him as I did the other day, lookance of British rule. . thoroughness with which the Prince had made himself master of South looking at a man to whom temper-African problems is typical of all his ance and a fitness "are almost a re-Every now and again he ligion." makes a speech at some public function that surprises every one by its grasp on the subject treated. Such a one was his famous "Wake Up, England" speech, delivered at a

It is the fashion when a prince and Times,

when he tried to arouse the country

tanced in the race for the world's

including the United States.

makes a speech like that to say that it was written for him by some one else, but in the case of George of Wales this is not so. He prepares every speech that he makes himself as carefully as any public man among his subjects. Of course this does not mean that he does not trust to a secretary to look up his figures and references, but every busy politician does that. The fact remains that the speech is his own ideas, phrasing and construction. Perhaps this thorough-

To this day George has remained the bluff sailor and his virtues and shortcomings are those of the man who follows the sea.

ness is the result of his early train-

An excellent story of his modesty refers to the time when he was a young officer on a warship which put in at Nova Scotia to coal. A prominent American politician was at Halifax when the vessel entered the port, and in hope of seeing the young Prince he obtained permission to inspect the ship. Coaling was in progress when he came on board, and the captain, who was busy, turned him over to a young officer, who showed him all over the ship. The officer's face was begrimed with coal dust and his uniform showed that he had been called from superintending the trimming of the bunkers to act as host to the visitor. The American questioned him about the Prince "Isn't he to be seen to-day?" he asked.

"I'm afraid his features won't be visible," was the reply. "Oh, I suppose you keep him wrapped up in cotton wool when a

job like this is on," said the American, but the young officer only laughed good naturedly. Finally, when he had been shown

everything there was to see, the American went to say good-by to the captain, who asked him if he had seen all he wanted. "Well the fact is. I haven't seen

the man I wanted most to see, the Prince. "The Prince!" said the captain. Why, man, you have been with him

for the last two hours." "Was that the Prince?" the American shouted. "Well, Captain, you just give him my compliments and tell him that I have gone ashore to

kick myself.' On the domestic side the heir to the British throne is all that could be When he is called on to take part in desired by the most home loving Englishman. . . "In fact," said responds gladly, and there is no man my informant at court, "all that we in the country who is better informed can complain of is that the Prince is on home and imperial problems. His too domestic for a man in his posichoice of friends is significant in it- tion. He never is seen at the clubs self. They are all selected either from and seldom at the theatre or the the old English nobility or from men opera. His idea of a pleasant evenwho have made their mark in the de- ing is to sit at home by the fire, with velopment of the empire. Lord a book, while his wife sits at his side Strathcona, who began life as Donald with her knitting. He cares for noth-Smith, a trapper for the Hudson's ing in the way of amusement or sport, Bay company in Canada, is one of his as it generally is understood, except most trusted friends and advisers, for shooting, and he has a perfect passion for that. But even shooting whose career has been identified with won't induce him to accept an invithe development of the great Can- lation from any of the new nobility adian Pacific railway system. He has or the others of whom the King is so

which has surung up in recent years court will be a much quieter one than in England pand the international his father's, but the names of those about it will be much more familia origin, who swarm about his father, to those who have studied English

"He is not likely to have the personal popularity of his father for the reason that he has not the King's wonderful memory for names and ly can be persuaded to take a hand faces and incidents. King Edward never forgets a name or a face, and years after he has met a man he can recall the circumstances perfectly. He also is very thoughtful in remembering anniversaries and the like and rounding himself with clever people in sending kindly messages. The Prince is just as kind, but he simply in Europe. There is no better evi- doesn't understand how a message dence of this than the difference be- from him can give pleasure to any tween the life at Marlborough House one, and on occasions when it absolutely is necessary that he should send one he has to be urged to do so. He is terribly conscientious, and once he realizes that it is his duty to extend these formal courtesies he will be most punctilious, but his actions of this kind never will have the genuine spontaneity of his father's.

What the Prince lacks in this respect though will be supplied by his wife. There is no more methodical person in the kingdom than the Princess of Wales, and while her manner sometimes seems cold, there is no woman who sympathizes more genuinely with misfortune of all The King likes foreign politics and kinds. She has the great advantage ing poverty, for although born a duke, there never was too much Princess May knew what it was to even to make her own dresses. She has a wonderful gift for detail and There was a typical case of this an excellent memory. She never is

In conclusion it is my duty to re-. The ing in the very pink of condition, would realize at once that he was

Early Habits.

"That last speaker," said the first guest at the banquet, "was quite en-Guildha'l banquet a few years ago, tertaining." "Yes," replied the other, "and he's

to a sense of how it was being disa self-made man, too." "I can't say, though, that I liked commerce by the younger nations, his delivery. It was rather slow." "Qh! naturally. He began life as ssenger boy."-Catholic StandPROFESSIONAL

THOMAS BECKETT Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law 494 Louisiana Avenue Room 15, Lewis Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Sylvester L. McLaurin Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law 609 F ST., N. W. First Floor

LANCASTER'S GERMAN PAPER.

Dead After an Existence of More

Than a Hundred Years. After an existence of nearly 102 years Der Volksfreund und Beobachter, Lancaster's last surviving German newspaper, with the issue of March 2 became defunct. For more than 100 years Lancaster has had her German newspaper actively competing with the English. For a number of years the community ably supported a daily. It is a significant fact that there are not now sufficient readers of German to support even a

Pennsylvania Dutch is still spoken in the northern parts of Lancaster County, but comparatively few of the population can read German; and while they may converse in the German dialect, having been educated in the public schools, they read English newspapers. Journalism in English has now completely crowded out the

German here. William Hamilton, the editor of the Lancaster Journal (begun in 1794), in July, 1808, advertised for a German editor. He secured Joseph Ehrenfried, and in August, 1808, started Der Volksfreund, a Federalist weekly paper, the subscription price to be \$1.50 a year. In February. 1809, Mr. Hamilton announced that he had formed "a connection with Mr. Peter Albright, late one of the publishers of the Amerikanishe Staatsbote," and that "the Volksfreund will henceforward be published under the firm of Hamilton,

Albright & Fhrenfried.' Subsequently Mr. Hamilton became involved in pecuniary difficulties and the establishment passed into Mr. Ehrenfried's possession by Sheriff's sale. He did not make a success of the paper, and it was again sold by the Sheriff, in 1817, and purchased by John Baer and Samuel Kling. The latter retired the same year, and Mr. Baer became sole proprietor. In 1834 he purchased the Lancaster Beobachter from Samuel Wagner and combined the two papers under the title of Der Volksfreund und Beobachter (The People's Friend and Ob-

John Baer died in 1858. His sons, Reuben A. and Christian R., under the name of John Baer's Sons, continued the publication of the paper. Reuben A. Baer died a few years ago. Christian R. Baer is still living here retired and in feeble health. and his son, John F. Baer, was the

last publisher of the paper. Mr. John F. Baer, the publisher, ays: "It no longer paid, and so The editorial valedicgave it up." tory was written by Mr. Charles Nickel, who had been editor for a number of years. Thus, full of years and honors, expired Der Volksfreund und Beobachter, perhaps the last German newspaper ever to be published in Lancaster .- D. H. S., Lancaster, Pa., in the New York Sun.

**************** THE ORIGIN OF BASEBALL.

Do you know that our great American game of baseball undoubtedly originated in England? Arthur B. Reeve, in Outing, delves into the history of the game. He says:

"Baseball probably grew out of the old English schoolboy game of 'rounders.' Some have adduced evidence that it came from the old New England game of 'one old cat' or 'two old cat,' which may be true. The old game of tipcat may also be related. It was played by four, six, or eight players, each standing by a hole or base. One of the opposite party threw the cat to a baseman and every time it was hit they had to run about the bases. Probably rounders and tipcat had the same ancestor. At any rate, baseball belongs to the family.

"An Englishman seeing a baseball game for the first time might very properly say, 'This is rounders made scientific.' We took the old game. made rules, and amended it until now it stands forth as the national game of America."

Animal Partnerships.

A doctor in Canada gives a most interesting instance of a partnership between two animals--a coyote, or prairie wolf, and a common badger. It is quite common, he says, for these two creatures to go out hunting together, and he has often seen them in his district hunting for the small ground squirrels that live in bur-

rows below the soil. Their snug little homes have always two entrances, and while the coyote watches one of these, the badger digs down from the other, so that, whichever way the poor squirrel tries to escape, he is certain to make a meal for one of his foes, says Home Notes. This is a "quite true" story, though it sounds strange, and there is no doubt that animals are often far more clever than we give them credit for being.

HIS CHOICE.

Judge -- "You are privileged to challenge any member of the jury now being impanelled."

Well, then, yer Honor, Oi'll foight the shmall mon wid wan eye, in the corner, there ferninst yez."- Metropolitan Magazine.

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THOMAS EDISON. This is a true story about a man who is alive to-day. He has invented a talking machine, has given us the electric lights and has invented hundreds of useful things which give comfort to people all over the world. He has even made an instrument to measure the heat of the far-off stars. Sixty-three years ago, when this great man was born, no one dreamed that some day the name of Thomas Edison would be so famous. As little boy grew into childhood he asked many questions which were difficult to answer, for he wanted to know the why and how of many things. When young Edison was twelve years old he began to earn money, for he started in business as a newsboy, selling fruits, peanuts and papers on the train. His brightness

and pleasantness gained many customers. With the money earned he bought powders and liquids to use for experiments. All of these jars and bottles of things were kept in an old baggage car and labeled "poison," so that no one would interfere with them. Soon Edison wanted to print a paper of his own, so bought some old type from a printing office. His shop was in the baggage car where he kept his chemicals. After being a newsboy for four years an accident happened which caused young Edison to change his work. The baggage car in which the boy kept his chemicals and printing press caught fire by the falling of a bottle of phosphorus on the floor. So angry was the conductor that after putting out the fire he boxed Thomas Edison's ears and threw his materials out of the car. Later Edison set up his print-

ing press at his home. As the boy grew older he studied telegraphy from a Mr. McKensie, who took great pains in teaching Edison, for Edison had risked his life to save that of Mr. McKensie's child, who was playing on the track of a moving engine. The great inventor as a young man was not very successful in keeping positions, for his employers complained that he had too many

plans of his own. As the man grew older these plans and many more were worked out until Thomas Edison has given pleasure and comfort to millions of people by the work of his hands and brain. This untiring worker still spends much of his time in trying to discover better ways of doing things .- Washington Star.

Royal Motor Cars.

King Edward's motor cars did not bear number plates. Those of the German roya! family are recognized by their warning signals. They alone

may use the three noted horns. "The cars used by the German Emperer and Empress have their approach heralded by three noted horns and those of the royal princes by two noted horns. No infringement of this, prerogative by ordinary motorists is

"The fact that the royal cars, both in England and in Germany, may so easily be distinguished is an indication of the confidence which exists between the monarchs and their re-"pective peoples," says the Gentlewoman. "In less happier times it would have been courting danger to have carried such marks of distinction, and even now in less fortunate lands the rulers dare not travel so

Pawnshops in Chile are under special regulation of the general Govern. ment, enforced by local authorities.

ppenly."